WOLVES, TURKEYS AND ANTELOPE

Good Hunting the Pioneers **Enjoyed on the Prairies** in the West.

ODD HUNTING ADVENTURES

Game.

Big Fish Simply Eager to Be Caught Off the Gulf Coast According to Bryan Hear for Life Canadian Wild Crea-Conditions Causes of the Moving About of Game Sportsman Who Lost ness for Studying Nature's Ways.

KENTON, Okla., Feb. 11. Near Kenton lives David D. Collins, who was once one of the most successful wolf poisoners and antelope hunters in this region, then of the first white settlers in what is now Cimarron county, which adjoins Texas, New Mexico and Colorado.

winter he related some of his hunting He admitted that himself. experiences. Collins killed his first wolf near Trinidad, Col., in 1876, and from that day to this has hunted wolves every

There was nobody but cowboys in this country when he came hunting for a thick piece of woods. Suddenly cowboys were scarce. He was an exwith rifles. The pelts also had a greater ing more lustily than ever. market value from not having shot holes. antelope and wolves were plentiful. Poisoned antelope meat was put out, and there was a big kill of wolves the first The next day from the peak of gelina county. a low hill he saw a big bunch of antelope feeding in a little basin. He was armed with a Sharpe's .45 calibre rifle, shooting 105 grains of powder.

Lying down in the grass he placed his for the antelope to come within range. He became drowsy and had fallen nearly and saw within ten feet of him a big wolf. drawn up under his body. The wolf Collins fired, but the wolf got said

That night wolf baits were put out. and next morning he found the dead body of the wolf he had shot at. His bullet had come within a fraction of an inch of severing the wolf's jugular vein

In December the hunters dropped suh!" below the Carriso in the XIT Ranch pas- county. water. They saw a bunch of antelope in the sandhills, but the wind was wrong and the antelope began running. "Shoot over the leader, John, and they

will circle," cried Collins.

Thorp fired two or three shots, and true gone after. to their nature the antelope started circling head on for the hunters. The latter lay low and the leader got within twenty feet of Collins, who sprang to his feet exclaiming: Shoot to kill, John, and let them have

all you've got!"

The rifles of the two hunters cracke right and left. When the smoke cleared copper wire from the stringing kit. away the hunters started to pick up their antelope. Not one was down nor Sunday looked no further for an explana-

The next morning the hunters made another herd. He crept within a hundred yards of a doe and brought her down at the first shot. Away went the others like the wind, offering a raking broadantelope could be seen to bound into the air and go down.

When the fusillade was at an end six antelope were lying in line as they had fallen in their flight. A wagon was brought from camp and loaded with the carcasses. Before getting back to camp the hunters saw a bunch coming in to

water, made a run on them and got four. The cold now was intense and the hunters vere about eight miles south of Buffalo Springs. Wrapping themselves warmly in wolf hides the hunters walked to the springs, where they were lucky enough find Uncle Billy Follis, an old cattle man, with his chuck wagon. They remained two days enjoying his hospitality, especially the hot biscuit and gravy. Their horses had been left behind at their camp, where poisoned antelope meat had

been thrown out for wolves. Fearing that the horses might drift of the range, John Thorp was sent to When Thorp was seen returning with a number of carcasses piled on the horses Collins was moved to wrath.

"There, that darned boy has gone down there and killed a lot of antelope when we have more than we need."

But Thorp did not have antelope. In stead he was bringing in thirteen big wolves that he found dead near the camp. The weather was getting colder and colder and Collins and Thorp decided to move into an adobe house at Buffalo Springs that had been built by Bill Metcalf for the outfit. It was a comfortable place and the hunters put in the first

for the canon in search of the roost. It was still there, and turkeys in the trees. They shot two big gobblers, enough for

the mess at Buffalo Springs.
Hugh Perry told the wolf hunters that wolves were so thick at Buffalo Springs that they fought right in the kitchen door every night. Perry said these wolves could not be killed, as they were proof against strychnine. Collins smiled and remarked that the cook probably didn't know much about poisoning wolves.

remarked that the cook probably didn't know much about poisoning wolves.

About fifty yards from the house was a spot where a beef had been killed. Collins made three short drags at this place and put out his poison. The cowboys laughed and said mockingly that they would expect a lot of dead wolves to be lying around next morning. When daylight came Collins and Thorp began following their drags and picking up wolves. They piled sixteen wolves and one kit fox or swift at the door of the cookone kit fox or swift at the door of the cook ouse. The cowboys acknowledged that ollins was the real stuff when it came to

lling wolves.

Nearly all the antelope are gone from this country, which is now practically without game, except wolves. When Colins was hunting here in the very early '80's Ohio Methods to Texas

Came

Came

Surprise for the Man Who Applied

Ohio Methods to Texas

Came

OHIO WAYS AND TEXAS GAME. Surprises for John Decring, Who Was

Willing to Give Lessons in Hunting.

ORANGE, Tex., Feb. 7. Ohio people saw early the possibilities of the telephone of Houston-Remarkable Fight of a in rural Texas, and their money and work started not a few telephone lines in business down this way. That was tures Adapting Themselves to Modern what brought John Deering from Henry county. Ohio, to Angelina county. Henry county, so he used to say, was a rathe primitively rural sort of district itself, a Deer and a Bear Through Overfond- and there he had hunted coons ever since he was a boy and chased the hog nosed snake and prairie rattler to their dens fearlessly

"That was all right as far as it went but he shouldn't have regarded those accomplishments as making him a finfshed man of the world," said Capt. Joe called No Man's Land, and who was one Sykes of Angelina county. "If he hadn't he would have taken more of himself back to Henry county than he did. the same time, though, he wouldn't Sitting by a warm fire one night this have known quite as much as he did.

"John Deering was superintending the stringing of a telephone line through Angelina county, and in company with a native he was looking over the ground one day along a road that ran through first time, in October, 1883, and even number of dogs came fearing out of the woods in full cry, crossed the road and pert wolf poisoner. Poisoning was disappeared in the woods on the other cheaper and easier than hunting wolves side of it, where they soon stopped, yelp-

'They've treed a coon!' remarked His first camp was at what was called John Deering nonchalantly, with recol-Middle Water on the Currumpaw, where lection of Henry county halcyon days

strong upon him 'I reckon, suh, that they hain't treed no coon,' remarked the man from An-

"The Ohio man treated the native's remark contemptuously. He invited the Texas man to go with him into the woods and be shown how little he knew. The native went along, willing for the moment rifle in front of him and began waiting to assume the rôle as of one from Mis-

"The two came to where the dogs were asleep when he slowly opened his eyes grouped under a sassafras tree, excited and noisy. The tree wasn't more than flat on the ground, with his paws stuck twenty-five feet high, and near the top, straight out in front, and his hind legs crouching among the branches, was a grayish looking beast, apparently very was watching Collins curiously, as if to much out of temper. John Deering make sure whether the man was dead or gazed on the thing a few seconds and then man Joe said, the bear would be almost

> "I admit it isn't a coon. I grant you that much. But what do your dogs want to bark that way for unless they'd treed a coon? What do you imagine it is that they've gone and treed?'

"I don't imagine it's anything at allture, about sixteen miles south of Middle wildcat. I reckon I better go home woods near me, where there were many Water. Wolves and antelope were every- and get my gun and drop him down."

a herd of antelope that was coming in to the affair. The man was a native of rested a moment there and then leaped would have had to if John Deering of sitting. Ohio hadn't poohpoohed the idea of

> with a gun? I'll show you something.' "Then he cut a stout pole five or six feet long. Opening his knife, one of those old time long bladed knives with doings. a catch on the back spring to prevent the blade from closing, he bound it fast to one end of the pole with a piece of There,' said he, surveying the weapon

with an air of intense satisfaction. 'That track. in sight. They debated the cause of their is like the time honored, coon stabbing bad luck, and finding that the day was spear of Henry county and parts adjacent. Gun! Pooh! Now watch me. I'll climb the tree and jab this knife into the varmint up there and he'll jump out of the all of it was gone. Then the mouse another sally and Collins got sight of tree only too quick. Then the dogs, if they're not the blame fool dogs I take 'em to be, won't have anything to do but to take hold on to him and do him up. That's the way we gather in coons up side shot. Every two or three shots an in Henry county, Ohio, and that's the way we'll gather in this critter.'

> The native of Angelina county gazed at the Henry county coon stabber and then at John Deering and he was prompted to some admonishing words.

ain't coon up yon, nor this ain't Henry county. Ohio. This is Angelina county Texas, and that up you is sure enough Angelina county wildcat. It don't have habits like a coon.'

"But John Deering of Henry county Ohio, only smiled. The native of Angehe came from.

You just keep your eyes on me, onel, said he. I'll show you something you don't know. Or, if you don't feel safe in staying here and watching me. don't think this is worth your while know, you can canjer along home tote the critter in.

"The Texas man reckoned he'd like to learn, and so he would stay and watch the Ohio man give the lesson. The wildcar, too, appeared like it was inclined to learn something it didn't know, and it watched John Deering's progress up the tree with side of its face was swollen to enormous eyes glaring eagerly, and with frequent size, and I knew the little striped squirrel sharls and splutterings that would have in themselves taught something to any

e but an Ohio man "When Deering came within easy reach of the bobcat he gave it a jab with the e bobcat he gave it a jab with the The jab cut a big gash in the wild-

cat's side and the blood spurted out.
"Now according to the rules of the hunt in Henry county. Ohio, as outlined by John Deering, the wildcat should have

had been trespassing unduly on

as it disappeared in great bounds among the thick undergrowth thereabout the going, and so given the dogs a chance to show whether they had profited by what they had seen of the methods of Henry county and act according. On glancing they had seen of the county and act according. On glancing county and act according the slawing cyclone egard of all Henry county in such utter d

precedent and Why, dog gone your tantalizing skin! "Why, dog gote your fantalizing skin: shouted John Deering, now mad all the way through at such conduct and defiance. If you're bound to go down the tree hind side before, I'll just give you another lift to help you along."

"Then he jabbed the wildcat again, and the obstinate beast had the audacity to go down and mingle with

not only to go down and mingle with the dogs but to come right back up the ree again, using the Ohio man as a means of ascent in manner similar to the way it had utilized him in going down and leaving additional and accentuated rips and tears in his clothes and on his per-son. When he recovered from his surprise sufficiently to look about him and see what had become of the recalcitrant Texas varmint he saw it perched in its former place among the tree top branches. "I reckon you better come down, son, said the native of Angelina county, who

said the native of Angelina county, who had been standing a rod or so away watching the application of Ohio methods to Texas game and learning something.

"Yes,' said the Henry county demonstrator. I am coming down. What's the use of hunting such things as this that don't know what's the proper thing to do in emergencies? But I want to say one thing. We'd soon make crow bait up in Henry county. Ohio, out of dogs that'd run such critters up a tree

instead of coons."
Then John Deering chucked his Henry county coon jabber to the ground and started down the tree. The wildcat. bleeding and smarting from those two jabs from the coon spear, then seemed to wake up with the thought that it hadn't

"Being a representative Angelina county wildcat it weighed something like fifty pounds, and as the Ohio man was not expecting it down the consequence was that he and the wildcat went kerthump in a heap on the ground at the foot of the tree, and the next second he was the nucleus of a gnashing, snarling, yelping combination of wildcat and dog and the recipient of a goodly share of

e effects of its teeth and claws.
"By the time the wildcat had at last accumbed to the dogs and the club of the Angelina county man there were no clothes left on John Deering worth mentioning, and it was a week or two before even his most intimate friend would have cashed a check for him without his first being identified. All this led Deering's Angelina county friend to remark to him afterward that even for a man from Ohio the woods of Texas, he reckoned, held quite some surprises."

LOST. A BEAR AND A DEER. Mischances of a Sportsman Who Likes to Study Nature.

"To the true lover of nature." sportsman, "there is nothing insignificant in the woods or their creatures, even when he may be rapt in the excitement of the chase.

effect that old man Joe Cusacks, woods man, hunter, trapper and guide, admonished me the first time he took me out on a hunt. We struck the trail of a bear and I received orders to wait a a certain upturned tree to which, old certain to go for a temporary hiding and resting place. I came to the upturned tree and took a position a few rods away. as directed, to watch for the coming o the bear and get a shot at him.

"As I sat there listening for some sound of the dogs to warn me of the replied the native of Angelina expected coming I saw the gentle move-'I know what it is. It's a Texas ment of a reed in an open space in the reeds. Looking closer I saw that the With John Thorp Uncle Dave "This seems, after all, to have been agitation was caused by a tiny wood own the creek a mile or so to meet the most amazing thing connected with mouse that had climbed the reed. It Texas. Of Angelina county too. And to another reed, and thus leaping from he had to go home to get a gun! Or he reed to reed drew near to where I was

wasting time with a gun that had to be deer in passing had left the deep impression of its feet in the soft ground "Gun!' said he. 'What do you want and one of these indentations had filled with water from the springy bottom Remembering old Joe's philosophizing I resolved to take note of the mouse's

by the reeds, until it was two yards or so from the deer tracks. Then it dropped to the ground and came springing along until it reached the tiny pool in the deer

*Pausing a moment the little creature stepped into the water filled track and proceeded to take a bath. It scattered the water about in sparkling drops until stepped out of the depleted bath, dressed its soft fur with its tiny hands and went tripping away to the reeds and was gone.

"This was a triffing incident, but I was so absorbed in it that not until a gun went off with a bang just behind me and a great commotion in the roots of the unturned tree followed did I realize that the bear had come, and as old Joe, who stood behind me grinning with a smoking gun in his hands, declared, had been for some time watching me with curious and suspicious eyes out of the roots where he why Game Animals and Birds Move had crawled while I was lost in admiring contemplation of the wood mouse taking its bath

"Takin' notes o' natur' an' her doin's hey?' said old Joe as he tore away the roots of the tree and exposed the dead lina county, Texas, seemed to him to be bear that he had shot over my head singularly lagging in remembering where! That's the idee! An' the bear won't weigh more 'n a couple a hundred, anyhow.

"Then another time he put me on a runway where the dogs were pretty sure to send a deer by, and the day being a trifle close and the dogs being tardy in fetching the deer along I lay down on the ground and stretched myself at full length on my back, with my feet a few

"Presently I saw a chipmunk com loping along directly toward me. One had an acorn there which it intended to store somewhere against the winter's

munk came on until it reached and there, between the two, it diperhaps three inches deep I squeezed the contents of its face out into the hole, replaced. "I remained perfectly quiet. The chiby John Deering, the wildcat should have immediately sprung from the tree and let the dogs jump on it. But the wildcat defied all Henry county precedent and followed promptly rules of Angelina known that the ground had been disturbed and scampered away to gather turbed and scampered away to gather the ground had been disturbed and ground had been disturbed into the hole, replaced the dirt, fitted back the grass upon it in amazing resem-blance to its original form, arranged it all

down, though, after the Mawing cyclone his acorn ag'in, sonny. It'll mebbe grow had passed over him and en, he saw, with much indignation, that the unconventional critter had actually not gone to the shadder an take notes o' natur' an her

over his face. The faint report of a gun came from down the creek.

"Tubby's got him, said Joe with a still broader grin. 'I never kin git that boy to take note o' natur' or her doin's, he's

to take hole o hard so be so pleggy contrary.

"Sure enough, Joe's boy Tubby had got the deer, a big five prong buck; and while I couldn't help but recognize the force and beauty of old Joe's philosophizmally, positive that taking ing I was equally positive that taking note of the doings of nature's interesting creatures while you are on a hunt wasn't entirely compatible with satisfactory

REAL FISHING IN TEXAS.

stretch of gulf and bay and estuary at and about Rockport as about the choicest corner of those waters for congregating in the most amazing numbers and variety.

Just one little fishing experience I had there will give you some idea as to what the sport is like at Rockport. the sport is like at Rockport.

"I was there along in the latter part of entered its objection to such a proceeding with sufficient emphasis and it dropped itself promptly down on the retreating said to me that maybe I would be more said to me that maybe I would be more victims, and it sucks every vein dry. cheerful if I went out fishing, for I was The digestive apparatus of this voracious a stranger there and lonesome. I borrowed a fishing rod and tackle and walked out to the end of the long wharf or jetty that runs out into the Gulf, got into a skiff with another man who was going fishing fly too, rowed off a few yards and went to angling for speckled trout.

"We call 'em speckled trout in Texas, but I guess they aren't real frout. They are speckled, though, and look like a are speckled, though, and look like a trout and will fight you to a finish if you let 'em. They bite at shrimp for bait, but this day I was out after 'em we didn't need much bait of any kind, the trout were so determined to give us fun. It was no trick at all to land three big fel-bloodless flesh of the victims it leaves behind it." need much bait of any kind, the trout was no trick at all to land three big fellows with one bit of shrimp on the hook

"These fish are angled for at a depth of about seven feet and there seemed to be a race for our bait that day. The Dragged a Trap for Miles and Finally floats on our lines wouldn't stop when they touched the water, but kept going right on out of sight beneath the surface, the bait having been seized the instant the hook got to its depth.

"A three pound Gulf coast speckled give you a tussle before you land him, and when you have had it out with one every two minutes for an hour if you every two minutes for an hour if you don't feel like a hired man after a hard day's ploughing then you're tougher than I am. That's the rate at which I was obliged to keep the fun going that day.

Spanish mackerel, a fish every bit as fierce as the Northern muskallonge and as voracious. They take the troll with a rush and a snap that will certainly scare remarkable story of it. any one who gets his Spanish mackerel strike for the first time. "A four pound mackerel will pull like

an ox team, and a man earning his living by catching them will sure earn it by the weighed twenty-five pounds. Fastened as they are now I knew I couldn't sneak weighed twenty-five pounds. sweat of his brow. A good many men do earn their living by catching Spanish mackerel in the waters about Reckport, but they fish with stout hand lines. The

is an inspiring sight to see one at the end of your line turning his mother of pearl and emerald sides to you in his struggles just beneath the surface of the the boat, but is inclined to t sions with you still further. think it wise to tap him on the head and

convince him that the scrap is over.
"One day while I was there a party
four fishermen brought in 400 Spani mackerel, caught with hook and line three hours in the Guif near Aransas Pass. The average weight of the fish was four pounds. The record mackers was also caught on a hook and line that day off Rockport. It weighed nineteen nounds. Its forked tail was sixteen inches long and the tips of the forks

were sixteen inches apart "Although the tarpon season was regarded as over tarpon were still biting and fighting, and several were landed near the long wharf at Rockport. Fisher and gone tearing along through the ground was frozen so hard I had to chook men bring in so many fish of all kinds to Rockport every day that tons and tons of them are shipped away, 4 cents a pound being considered a very satis ory price for the finest varieties.

I have fished all along the Gulf coast rom Sabine Pass to Corpus Christi, but don't feel that I ever actually went

MIGRATIONS OF GAME.

From One District to Another.

fishing until that time at Rockport

one season and their scarcity the next may not apply in the case of another.

frequently a failure. "Often, though, that is a fortunate thing tions of the region, where oak, chestnut season begins squirrels are more plentiful than usual in the eastern woods we squirrels will be found in the eastern the trail.

the natural home of the bear, and that

ually aware of a quick movement of a the habit of irregularity in bearing, scat- tricate network of roots made by a fallen skins, for the skunks are mighty plentiful

stem of the tree only a little more than a stopped on the stem of the tree only a little more than a below him, with its head toward him, and was gazing at him with amazing effrontery for a varmint that had acted effrontery for a varmint that had acted efforts. Similarly, and was gazing at him with amazing efforts of the crick was grinning all take notes o natural such visitations are always followed by the scarcity of grouse and the timid cottonstation, and was gazing at him with amazing efforts of the crick where he's standin' fer it.' such visitations are always followed by The faint report of a gun weasel will quickly be followed by the depopulation of a district either by the destruction of the game or forcing it away to other covers. When the prey of the weasel thus becomes scarce the stealthy little marauder seeks other retreats, and grouse and rabbits, other things being equal, will after a season

> feeding places. "Sportsmen otherwise familiar with the peculiarities of grouse are frequently results in gathering bear meat and veni-son, and I have always believed that old Joe was of the same opinion from the way that bird over grounds where they found that bird over grounds where they found it plentiful on a previous guming expedition to find that they can put up nose

Often they blame the Big Fellows Full of Fight to Be Caught
Off Rockport.

"If I seem a trifle listless when you talk about having been fishing some-talk about having talk about having been fishing some-talk about having talk about

"If I seem a trifle listless when you alk about having been fishing somethere," said W. Jack Bryan of Houston, lay it to the fact that I've fished at Rockfort. Tex.

"The waters of the Gulf coast of Texas are prolific in game fish, big and little, but these fish seem to have selected the out these fish seem to have selected the outcomes a mile or more away.

"By the way, speaking of the weasel, there is a popular belief as to its ruthless destructive disposition that is all wrong. That belief is that the weasel will go on making victims of rabbits or birds or chickens or whatever it may be previous. ever creatures the weasel has been making its prey will show that there is not a drop

of blood left in a single one.
"The weasel takes only the blood of its ittle beast is such that it digests its food Imost as fast as it takes it into its stomach, there being nothing in nature to compare with the weasel's ability in that line ex-cept the digestive processes of the dragon

Consequently a weasel would go on killing its victims and draining their blood indefinitely if victims continued ever at hand. The weasel never rests at night, but is constantly on the hunt.
"We might have some idea of the de-

BIG BEAR'S FIGHT FOR LIFE. Rid Himself of It.

ROULETTE, Pa., Jan. 8 .- The comedy side of the incidents connected with the looting of Farmer Ruby's milk house by a big and impudent bear was presented in the story of the doings of that trout down in seven feet of water can bear printed recently in The Sun, but there was a serious and tragic side also.

As told in THE SUN, the bear had ripped the roof off of Farmer Ruby's milk house in the middle of the night and played visitor. lay's ploughing then you're tougher than law in the middle of the night and played and m. That's the rate at which I was beliged to keep the fun going that day, by companion being under the same necessity, and at the end of an hour we had landed sixty-seven trout.

"But while that fun was fast and furious t was tame compared to what I had with spanish mackerel, a fish every bit as fasts an expense of the words, taking the very bit as fasts an expense of the words. There is plenty of nice to word the words of the words. It is twenty in the world. It is twenty in the world in the world. It is twenty in the world. It is twenty in the world. It is twenty in the world in the world. It is twenty in the world in the world. It is twenty in the world in the world. It is twenty in the world in the world. It is twenty in the world in the world. It is twenty in the world in the world in the world. It is twenty in the world in day by hunters. Milo Lyman of Roulette, who followed the bear's trail, tells the

"The bear," he says, "got into the trap about midnight of the night it was set. The trap was a huge steel one, and elm. Of course with the woods so thin real sport with the mackerel is taking them on a light rod and tackle.

The log was forked at one end, where two cut it. What do you think he said?" "There is no handsomer fish in the the chain that held it to the trap was water than the Spanish mackerel, and it fastened around it by an iron band. The tree for \$17, and then you can cut it down invariably bores a hole in a solid live water than the Spanish mackerel, and it fastened around it by an iron band. The tree for \$17, and then you can cut it down any closely white eggs about an inch and bear was caught by the toothed jaws or climb it or do anything else you like

of the trap well up on one hind foot. still, clear, pale green waters of the Gulf. his big eyes bright and gleaming, his long forked tail tossing the water about in sprays that light up in the sun like the fire in opals. The mackerel hates to give up even after you have him in the boat, but is inclined to try conclusions with you still further, until you so that the fire in opals. The macker of the Gulf. The macker of the difference of the Gulf. The morning after the trapping, worth more than \$3."

"That was pretty mean."

"Oh. I don't know as it was. You see, timber is getting so scarce that 'most any tree that has ambition enough to stay standing is worth real money. It's household nets. The only was proven. Ruby's house there was no mark of a funny that the coons still keep here, for household pets. The only way never log dragging, the bear having carried there are hardly any big trees left for to forget their food or water is to estabit that far, and then I saw where the them to make nests in; but they're fairly lish a positive time for giving it to them. Spanish bear had placed the crotched end of the plenty. And do you know, I think they either directly before or after a meal clog against a tree and broken off one are changing their habits, just as a lot time, so that association of ideas will of the forks in an effort to free himself, of the other wild things are. If the chain had been fastened to around the stick above the forks, he muskrats and mink when I came on a would have accomplished his purpose, little hole in the snow on one of the banks the bottom of the cage with paper instead

> and gone tearing along through the woods, dragging it after him in his fury. He had rushed along in this way perhaps a hundred yards when the clog caught under a hemlock log. The log lay flat on the ground and was not less than twelve that was wintering there just as snug feet long and two feet through. Bruin as if he was in a hollow elm or oak. had disdained going back and releasing the clog and had tugged at the chain when we went coon hunting. Before until he had actually turned the big log long the coon hunters may be carrying over and rolled it out of its bed, some- picks and shovels, and the dogs instead

"There are many causes to account for the abundance of some kinds of game and splintered saplings and scattered rate around here have changed their nail, then cut the extreme end with a animals and birds in certain localities underbrush on the way telling the tale of ways since we were boys. You remem- pair of sharp nail scissors. the bear's fury of tooth and claw against ber the bouses they used to build in the season," said a Pike county man, "and everything that stood in his path, he had railroad ditches and ponds? Well, they a reason that may explain it one year come to a dead pine tree. The tree was don't build houses any more because may not apply in the case of another.

"For instance, take our corner of Pennsylvania. A large area of southwestern Wayne county, northern Monroe and contiguous regions of Pike are timbered the jagged projections, let himself go, heavily with beech. Beechnuts are a land dropped bodily from the stub. The all of fifty feet high. It was hollow and there are no places for them to build loose from the trap.

for sportsmen in the more easterly por- in his fall it was torn up and scattered for at any time since the days of the Indians ten feet around. That desperate attempt and the Hudson's Bay Company. and tine grow. If soon after the fall to free himself from the trap failing him torn up roots, lacerated saplings, up- now that there is no chopping or lumberknow that the beechnut crop has failed turned stumps and stones and ragged ing in the winter months and they just that year. In good beechnut years few slashings on the trunks of trees marking naturally take to trapping.

"By and by he hadrome to a big hem-"Then too the beech woods of Pike lock that had fallen and lodged in the think there would be anything to get, county and the surrounding country are crotch of another tree. Near the top of and some of them do pretty well. animal is not found much in other parts had projected. The bear had climbed \$100 in a season from mink, skunk, musk place and the hunters put in the first day skinning wolves, getting thirty-five fine pelts.

Their next camp was on what was known as the South Road Cañon, the camp itself being pitched in the cañon. In former years Collins had seen a turkey roost in a side cañon. After supper fine more nutsand his flesh from shoulders to feet, somewhat as if sundry circular saws when the moon had risen, they started followed promptly rules of Angelina known that the ground had been disturbed and scampered away to gather turbed and scampered away to gather around the projecting stub and, as he had food. At such a time the acorns of the fact that the acorn the chipmunk had buried between my feet could never do that portion of the trunk As it was the wildcat made its descent the full length of the man from Henry county, ripping his clothes and his flesh from shoulders to feet, somewhat as if sundry circular saws when the moon had risen, they started the followed promptly rules of Angelina turbed and scampered away to gather around the bear is in search of other food. At such a time the acorns of the fact that the acorn the chipmunk had buried between my feet could never do that portion of the trunk As it was the wildcat made its descent the full length of the man from Henry county, ripping his clothes and his flesh from shoulders to feet, somewhat as if sundry circular saws are counted as a flash it made turbed and scampered away to gather food. At such a time the acorns of the fact that the acorn the chipmunk had buried between my feet could not the projecting stub and, as he had turbed and the bear is in search of other food. At such a time the acorns of the fact that the acorn the chipmunk had buried between the fact that the acorn the chipmunk had buried between the food. At such a time the acorns of the fact that the acorn the close food of the county except when the beach may to gather food. At such a time the acorns of the start that the acorn the close food of the county except when the bear is in search of other food. At of the county except when the beechnuts the slanting hemlock, whipped the chain rat and ermine or weasel skins. scrub oak barrens make a good substi- This second heroic effort to escape from Rats are worth 60 cents, coon skins about Raging on from this spot, the bear had at get such an awful lot to make \$100.

"Within his reach were two small poplar more accessible places and attracting it to the far back woods. A reversal of the order of food distribution will draw the game to the nearby open woods.

"With grouse and rabbits there are other causes for a change in habitat. At times the destructive little weasel infests some one district in large numbers, and such visitations are always followed by scarcity of grouse and the timid cotton—"But the hemlock tree was left to him by which he could make another desperate by the food of the bear upon them.

"But the hemlock tree was wall poplar saplings and a hemlock tree of fair size. He had reached out and seized hold upon the poplar saplings and a hemlock tree of fair size. He had reached out and seized hold upon the poplar saplings and a hemlock tree of fair size. He had reached out and seized hold upon the poplar saplings and a hemlock tree of fair size. He had reached out and seized hold upon the poplar saplings and a hemlock tree of fair size. He had reached out and seized hold upon the poplar saplings and using them as anchorage had tried to tear himself by them loose from the trap. The clog had held firmly under the beech roots, but the saplings were not stable enough to with-stand the tugs of the bear upon them.

One broke of near two small poplar saplings and a hemlock tree of fair size. He had reached out and seized hold upon the poplar saplings and a hemlock tree of fair size.

by which he could make another despend his paws about it, as the deep marks of his claws on the trunk plainly indicated. The tree proved stanch to his tug upon it. The beech roots held the clog firmly. In that desperate tug of war the bear had that desperate tug of war the bear had pulled his imprisoned foot in two, for the pulled his imprisoned foot in two, for the lay the trap with half of the big foot held within it.

Now that the bear was no longer handiselection and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides and we used to pepper them every chance we got for the sake of their tough hides.

ward the Alleghany River, evidently heading for a runway that crossed the river half a mile above Roulette and six miles from Ruby's. One of our party, David Jones, hurried by a short cut to get to the runway ahead of the bear, and two dogs noted for their success with bear were put on the trail. We hadn't followed them a mile, however, when we met them coming back, two of the worst whipped dogs that ever went up against bear. They had tackled scores of bears before and never were worsted, but they had found more than their match in this tough old campaigner, crippled as he was.

"Jones got to the runway just in time" or two be found occupying their old

found more than their match in this tough old campaigner, crippled as he was.

"Jones got to the runway just in time to see the bear come down off of the hill, cross the road, coolly remove two rails from the fence between the road and the river and plunge into the stream and pull for the opposite shore. Jones was trembling so from the effects of his long run that he couldn't hold his gun steady, and he rested it on the rail fence. There was nothing visible of the bear in the water but the top of his head, and by the time Jones was ready to fire Bruin was within a few feet of the opposite was within a few feet of the opposite

bank.
"Jones fired at what he could see of
"Jones fired at what he could see of the bear's head. the bear's head. It instantly disappeared beneath the surface. A moment later, though, Jones saw the bear reappear, then at the foot of the bank. It reached up and grasped with its paw a tangle of roots on the bank and pulled itself half way out of the water. There it hung. Jones jumped into the river and made for the spot. He found the bear hanging by the roots stone dead. The hanging by the roots stone dead. The rifle bullet had passed through its brain. "It was all that five men could do to drag the bear from the water where he

hung. Our wonder at the monster brute found five bullets in his body, a different sizes and kinds, and all been shot into him at long intervals. been shot into him at long intervals. Besides this startling quantity of lead in the bear we found embedded in the flesh on one shoulder a thorn three inches long, half an inch thick at the butt end and very sharp at the point. As no tree or bush bearing such thorns as that are to be found outside of the semi-tropical thickets of the New Mexico and Arizona the Rupham smokshouse. He know border, so far as I ever heard, the mystery of the presence of this one in this bear killed in the woods of Potter county. Pennsylvania, a couple of thousand miles away from those borders we couldn't help thinking was rather deep. However that great thorn got into the shoulder of the bear, though, it hadn't affected his health or his appetite. He weighed 448 pounds, about 200 pounds more than the average Pennsylvania bear."

man in Oklahoma. The honk of will geese will wake him at midnight and the hum of wild bees will rouse him at the sleepiest noon and lead him to the wood and the honey hole in the tall sycamore. It is doubtful if anybody knows more about the fauna of Oklahoma than Burn ham. He is acquainted with the ham

NEW WAYS OF WILD THINGS. Coons in Holes in the Ground-Ontario

Birds Stop Migrating. EKFRID, Canada, Feb. 10.- "Wouldn't this be a good coon night?" asked the

"Why, what's the matter?" cated him in a little, measly, scrubby

with it.' Seventeen dollars! Just think "With others I took the bear's trail of that, with the best coon skins not

"A couple of winters ago I was hunt- for the cage where it is protected from log in the usual way, by a simple hitch ing along the Government drain for draught or glaring sun. but the iron band was set too tight on the near a muskrat hole. I opened it up of gravel. I suppose they think," says wood and he could not move it.

thing that would have taxed the strength of treeing coons will be running them take him in your hand loosely but firmly to earth.

tempeng food for bear, deer, squirrels shell of the trunk that the chain was in holes in the banks of the Government of the bird becoming chilied. and ruffed grouse, but the beech tree wound around broke beneath his weight, drains, and they are plentiful too. With the screw at the top of the cage, and paint for an uncertain bearer. The nut crop is thus defeating this effort to tear his foot prices the way they are and fur animals. is an uncertain bearer. The nut crop is thus defeating this effort to tear his foot prices the way they are and fur animals prices the way they are and fur animals the two brass caps with some good di-protected so well I am not sure but there infectant, for all birds, even parlor pet "Where the bear had struck the ground is more trapping going on just now than

"The young fellows in the country the bear had gone tearing along, leaving and the villages have mighty little to do They set out traps for miles around in this cleared and settled country where you wouldn't the hemlock on one side the stub of a limb know of several who make as high as

"Minks often fetch \$5 each and a good black skunk skin is worth as much as \$4. \$2 each, and weasel or ermine skins sell he stub had paried from the trunk and for from 25 cents to \$1. You can tell the trap still crunched about his foot. from that that a man doesn't need to "Most of the money is made from skunk spond to the slightest touch.

especially along the railroads. The woodchucks dig holes in the railroad em bankments and then the skunks come along and drive them out. The hunters get most of the skunks by trapping them with the ordinary steel traps, though when the section boss is not around the sometimes dig them out.

"But speaking about woodchuck he in the railroad embankments, you wa along the track any fine day in the se sitting up to look at you every few to They are as plentiful as the telegr mertime and you will see woodel

friends and are protecting them. You quails eat their own weight every day grasshoppers and other insects and t seeds of weeds, and that means a lot t the farmers.

In some parts the English pheasants ar reappear.

It reached aw a tangle take the place of the partridge. Yes, pulled itself r. There it of the wild things in this section, but it e it of the wild things in this section, but it and is wonderful how plentiful they keep in spite of everything

BIGGEST OF WOODPECKERS. A Pair of the Ivory Billed Type Found by

Graham Burnham, Nature Lover. Tulsa, Okla., Feb. 11. It is a pleasan life that Graham Burnham has led for many years in Oklahoma. Burnham is an Indian with a white skin. A long time ago he built a hunting lodge of big logs

No day passes in lawful season without finding game hanging from the rafters of the Burnham smokehouse. He knows more about hunting places than any other man in Oklahoma. The honk of wild geese will wake him at midnight and the hum of wild bees will rouse him at the of sleepiest noon and lead him to the woods

It is doubtful if anybody knows more about the fauna of Oklahoma than Burn-He is acquainted with the haunts of all the furred and the feathered dweller of the forest, and keeps his eyes open for such strangers as wander to this latitude Perhaps his most pleasing discovery la-fall was a pair of ivory billed woodpecker male and a female, which he mounts a male and a female, which he mou and sent to the bureau of biology in W

ington The ivory billed woodpecker, Campo

"A brilliant crimson crest adorns it head. Its note is a two arthur dorns it "Say, one morning last winter I tracked a coon over half the township and located him in a little, measly, scrubby elm. Of course with the woods so thin as they are now I knew I couldn't sneak are now I knew I couldn't sneak as they are now I knew I couldn't sneak as they are now I knew I couldn't sneak him as they are now I knew I couldn't sneak him a little measly scrubby cometimes resembling the screech of the domestic hen. Hence the frequent name of 'squaw hen.' Another commonly accepted name for the bird is now a squaw knew I knew I couldn't sneak him a little measly scrubby cometimes resembling the screech of the domestic hen. Hence the frequent name of 'squaw hen.' Another commonly accepted name for the bird is woodcock, which is again a misnomer, as the woodcock is an entirely different him are now I knew I couldn't sneak him are now I knew I

woodpecker, as he is greater in size. He six glossy white eggs, about an inch and a half long, are hatched. The bird is very

insure remembrance. Select a position

"Many particular housekeepers cove near a muskrat hole. I opened it up a little and knew that it was the breathing hole of some critter that was living there. So I got an axe and a spade, the ground was frozen so hard I had to chop through the frost, and I dug out that hole.

"Well, sir, I don't expect you to believe me, but what I actually found in that hole was a big fourteen pound coon that was wintering there just as song that was wintering there just as song this process they think, says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion, "that the latter is only used as a rotection to the bottom of the cage. But gravel has quite another and much more important office. Canaries, like gravel to grind their food.

"Vegetable food of some kind is also a necessity. A lettuce leaf, watercress, a small piece of apple, a grape, or a small thin piece of raw potato, if you have

thin piece of raw potato, if you have nothing else, should be given every day. seed.
"Should the bird's nails grow too long

"A bird should be accustomed to have "A bird should be accusion. The besing a bath every morning. The best plan is to remove the bottom of the cage put a small dish on a sheet of paper and the cage over it. Many

are apt to be troubled with minute vermi unless some precaution is taken to prever it."

Old Time Squirrel Rifle.

From the Madisonville Hustie When Col. W. A. Toombs returned cently from the old homestead near (town he brought back with him his fathe in possession of the family since 1816. handmade throughout and was of t full stocked type common among unters of Tennessee and Kentucky ti

hunters of Tennessee and Kentucky three generations ago.

The barrel is 47 inches long and is full nished with the finest level sights for four range shooting. Its eriginal calibre with 120 bullets to the pound, but having been dressed out and reritled several times now carries sixty to the pound. The local is of the back action type and is in as go condition to-day as when it left the maker's hands seventy years ago. The trigger are a marvel of workmanship. They are of that kind known as "double" or hall triggers and are governed with a set screw which regulates them until they will be spond to the slightest touch.